

Dead Prez Lyrics

"Came-Up"

(feat. Young Noble, Layzie Bone & Stic.Man)

[Intro: Stic Man]

(Layzie Bone, Stic Man)

All we have is each other, everyday is a struggle

(Young Noble) Life is no guarantee

(Outlaws, Dead Prez, Bone Thug)

Everyday is a struggle, all we have is each other (Come on)

[Verse 1: Young Noble]

One time, one time, one cop with a K-9

Cock and I spray mine, drop and lay one

Down to the ground, we callin' C-Town

Ask and harass, and its all of the time

Bein' a young thug, we always real dumb

The money would still come, but wait 'till the bills come

Back to square one, shottin' the fair one, taught to fair none

The right to bare arms

Look at my eyes; You better feel the pain, you better learn the game

I had my turn of fame

Fuck that, just give me money instead

And when the hungry is fed, and when it's all said and done

Nigga we' all for one, homie it's all or none

All I really need is a call or come

Remain a Outlaw 'till its said and done

remain a Outlaw 'til I'm dead and gone

[Chorus: Stic Man, Layzie Bone & Young Noble]

It ain't nothin' if it ain't about green (We came up)

Hopes if it ain't about me (We came up)

It's to all my hopes and my dreams (We came up)

It's to all them niggas up in the bay (we come up)

All my niggas that's from the 'hood (We came up)

Soldiers on mind and made good (We came up)

Money on the wood make it really all good (We came up)

You will get it if you could, yep (We came up)

[Verse 2: Stic Man]

Like a brick through the window everybody on the block come quick

Gets some fo' your kinfolk

Discount sale goin' down for once, aw you can count with me nigga pop the trunk

We in sock, shoes, shit we could use

Laptops still in the box for the cruise

It's not a riot, fool, it's a rebellion

Malcom said it's righteous to rob for food

clothes and shelter

By enemies it's neccessary, smash and grab

Takin' everhang you can carry, nigga
 Revolutionary, nigga
 Can't be no scary, nigga
Runnin' down the alley with a handfull of jewerly
 Feelin' like Huey, nigga
 Nothin' they can do to me, nigga
 Fuck poverty, nigga

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Layzie Bone]

Small thang to a giant when a nigga wanna talk about his toys with his boys well
 The cost ain't shit to a boss
Wanna break a nigga off, set it off when a nigga wanna floss
 Down here on the '99 it feel like a war zone
It's where you can find mine, when I bring the war on
 Struggle the bubble when nigga hustle to double up
 Fuck with my money and nigga you in trouble, what?
 Everybody tryin' to get in where the fit in
 Talkin' ain't nothin' if it ain't about dividends
Standin' a the corner tryin'a get me a Benz, four-five cocked
 My only friend
And again I don't trust ya'll anyway, me?
 Lil' Layzie I been gettin' plenty pay
Spray the semi 'till its empty, on any givin' day
 Nigga, heard what I said, nigga any givin' day
 Born to take charge; We criminals at large
Niggas smell pussy and I'm pullin' your whole cards
 Brother on lock and he's runnin' the whole yard
 St. Clair niggas came up with the bogart
 Take it if I want it, let a nigga get up on it
 Gotta give it to 'em quick; Hit 'em up, no warnin'
Ya'll niggas wanna get involved, search ya' just like ya' want it, want it

[Chorus]